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RUTLAND, VERMONT, SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 23, 1853.

WHOLE NO. 3031.

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BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

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And Soldier VIV. LANDE for Soldiers and their representatives who served in this was the land.

W. R. PARTIE. ATTEMATE OF LAW, Mr.

Refund, March J. Mag. 100 Car Car Car Carlo Original Poetry.

Written for the Herald.

D, bon Emily slid we have then,

For My guilence heart was true, And it timed a light attended time. Which was happiness to view a For a present closely for a present closely for a And to providence on treesing With delight in revery place.

Gentle grift we easily nonether;
For their connect not each day,
With the play nation that unreased thee,
'Might be carrie of the gay.
But day earnly saids out theyer
Long without those halts of here,
Although Thin's recording flager
Will record that smile me muon.

Beaven hath claimed thre - shall we not At what evene a stem dentes? our hearts will head the warning

Fire-side Miscellany.

In the woods forming what remains of the fortress of Ardennes, about a mile | pont and a Monseiur Dubois, a rich profrom a small village called Solenthal, a narrow path leads from a highroad to a spot once occupied by charcoal burners. | the fact of his having several occupabut now abandoned. It was a gloomy tions. He was collector of the rent of place. The ground for about an acre was black, where charcoal had been was a fax-gatherer, and adjoint to the burned and stored, while a small fringe of green grass had perched itself for- rich man, but somewhat of a miser. It ward from the forest, and commenced regaining the lost ground. In the centre was a deep hole, to be entered only on one side by a path of narrow dimensions. In this was a small but, of a wretched aspect, one of millions in France, where glitter and glory hide misery worse than that of Ireland in school room. Dubois felt safer with a her worst days, where sound and show conceal from us sixteen millions of pau- that they received the money, dined to-

This hut had no window. It was curved in shape, and closely resembled a wigwam of the poorest class. It consisted of three poles stuck in the ground, meeting at the top, these tied together, and then, of course, thatch and mud .-A hole was left in the top for the smoke to pass through. The floor was mud. In one corner was a pile of straw, which, with two chairs and a table, formed the and rings. whole of the furniture. It was occupied by two women and a large dog .-At the moment when our narrative commences, one only was at home. She pont deposed that Dubois, on reaching was about fifty, poor but not meanly clad. She was clean, neat and tidy, and

she plied her needle with uncensing energy. She was sewing for a livelihood. francs in silver, because it was so heavy, A short distance, on the edge of the until the morning. This one thousand wood, another woman, or rather a young francs he gave up to the police. Of girl, dressed in the same manner, was 16,000 francs in notes, he solemnly depicking up wood, and laying it in an out. clared he knew nothing. On this he spread cloth on the ground. She, too, was arrested as the assassin, tried, found plied her work industriously, for, until sufficient fuel had been collected, she life. His wife solemnly declared that could not cook their humble dinner.- she had heard Dubois wish her husband Presently she seemed satisfied with good-night, and say, laughingly, "Pil what she had done, and was about to send a cart for the silver in the mornproceed, when two horsemen issued from | ing." But instead of benefitting him in the wood, and came along, walking their | the eyes of the world she became his horses slowly by them. One was a accomplice. To avoid being hooted at young man, about five-and-twenty, rosy cheeked, handsome and full of health; the other was ten years older, and evidently an habitue of the Boulevards and the Cafe de Paris. His pale face, made paler by a thin, black moustache and jet black hair, his hollow, sunken eyes, spoke of the man of late boars and pleasure. His face was cold and repulsive, while that of the other was open and frank.

"What a wretched occupation for so pretty a girl," said the young man, riding quickly on, so as to speak first; surely, ma chere, you might put your taper fingers to a better use. Here's will buy you firewood for months." And he cast a double napoleon at her

The girl raised her angelic face to his, sadly and reproachfully. She was see in this heroic couple subject of wonabout eighteen. Her white skin, her blue eyes, her curly golden hair, her | Poor creatures! Fifteen years of missimple, child-like manner, was some thing he had never seen before. Her man was not surprised at the answer he received.

" Monsieur, I have done nothing to give you a right to insult me. What you have done may have been meant kindly, but I ask alms of no one."

"Pardon, mademoiselle," exclaimed the other, confused and stammering, I meant no invalt. Pardon me, mademoiselle, I pray you. I thought you poor, and my impolse was to aid you." "Thank you, monsieur, for the first kind word I have heard for these tifteen years, except from my own mother," and the young girl. "But go your way,

or else the whole country will shun you "Begone, wretch!" exclaimed the other, riding up and mising his whip menacingly : "begone, siper, and dare

not to speak to an honest man." The young man listened in amaze-

"I did not speak to monsieur, mon sieur speke to me," said the girl, gently, with, however, a smile of pity and con-

"Raise your accurred lips to me ugain," cried the other furiously, " and I will accorde you with my whip."

he riased his hand again.

" Nay Edward, you would not strike " A woman ! Do you call Mademoi-

selle de Pierrepont, the child of the as- her the gold piece. They were used to sassin of my uncle Dobois, a woman? this kind of treatment, and the mother say rather a fiend?" screamed the usus ally calm dandy. " Mademoiselle de Pierrepont !" re-

plied the other, staggering so that his friend had to turn his attention to him. "Madeleine de Pierrepont! And this is Madeleine de Pierrepont! Truly," he muttered, as he mounted his horse, " she is not a woman !"

The other imitated him, and they rode off, leaving the young girl to weep alone. In a few minutes, however, she wiped her eyes, and then, fearful that she might be suspected of appropriating the gold piece, she took it up, wrapped it in a piece of paper, with the intention of returning it to the owner. She then lifted up her bundle, and walked slowly toward the hut.

" Tell me the story of this girl," said

the young man, gravely. The other told it :- " Fifteen years ago, the father of Madeleine de Pierreprietor, had been intimate friends. De Pierrepont was comfortably off, from maire. The maire was M. Dubois, a appeared that one afternoon Dubois asked Pierrepont to walk over to a small town at some distance to receive with him a large remittance, with which he had to pay a body of workmen employed on public works, and other expenses incurred in the building of a church and companion. It was afterwards proved gether at the Soleil d'Or, drank rather more than they were used to, and then, despite every representation, set out to walk home, though De Pierrepont wished to hire a gig. Next morning the body of Dubois was found about a hun-

money was gone, as well as his watch " A search took place instantly; and De Pierrepont, as his companion, was visited by the police agent. De Pierrehis house, bade him go in, for he could go up the hill safely alone; but still he requested him to keep one thousand guilty, and sentenced to the galleys for in the streets, she left the village, and every penny being spent ere her husband's trial was over, she obtained re luctant permission to dwell in the charcoal-burner's deserted but. But all shaped her and her child as they would leners, and to live she was obliged to walk miles in search of work of the coarsest description. Leave the country she would not because she was born there. and she felt convinced that her husband would be ultimately pardoned."

" And you join, Edward, in the infamous persecution. Supposing the father guilty (which to me is not clearly proved, and you know I am a lawyer). why should this poor child suffer for the sins of her father? Why, the savages of North America, where I have just come from, are more civilized than you. I der and admiration, but not of hate .ery have not satisfied you all, but you must still treat them as outcasts."

"My dear Arthur, you have just expression was timid and yet proud, "My dear Arthur, you have just and looking into her eyes, the young come from America, where it appears to me you nick up very singular notions. For my part, the wife and daughter of an assassin, and the assassin of my uncle, are detestable wretches whom I must hate," said the other, in his usual cool way. His fit of anger was past.

"Injustice, infamous injustice. Poo girl! I think I see her meck face now. looking at me so proudly and yet so sweetly. I never saw anything so love-Why, the man's in love !" exclaim-

ed Edward Dubois, the heir to the murdered man's property. " Half; and what's more, Edward, do you know I'd marry that girl to-morrow, if she'd have me; but I know she

"By my faith," said Edward, "you smare me 1 "and I am not easily amaz-Of course you are joking.

Time will show. But now, my dear fellow, adies; you follow that path in search of pleasure, I this on business." Adieu, a demara."

Yes, You breakfast with me at the little inn, you know."

" Agreed, my philosopher. Adies." And Edward Dubois galloped down a carrow path leading to the chateau of

" Monsieur is perhaps a coward," | a certain Count de Jesson, who that day and the gentle girl, stong to anger for gave a grand dinner and evening party. once, and turning at the same time to As soon as Arthur saw that he was out of sight, he turned his horse's steps, and "What! dare you answer me?" and galloped hard toward the charcoal-burnce's but.

When Madeleine returned to the but and began making a fire, she told her mother what had passed, and showed did not feel it much now. The scorn of fifteen years had made her despise the world. But Madeleine seemed hurt.

"I do not care," she exclaimed aloud at last, "for what young Monsieur Dubals said; but I am vexed that the goodlooking stranger should have said that I was not a woman !"

"You are not a soman but an angel !" exclaimed Arthur solemnly; he had approached on foot and had heard a portion of their conversation. The mother and daughter stood still

in dumb amazement. "You seem surprised, madam," said the young man, addressing the mother; you will be still more so when I gold that I have returned with the deliberate intention of imploring you to give me your daughter's hand in marriage; not now, instantly, but when you know me

" Monsieur," exclaimed the mother indignantly, "this is too much. Go .-The felon's daughter is still too good for insult."

better."

"Madam," replied Arthur respectfully, " perhaps your astonishment will cease when I add that your husband is innocent, and that I have come sixteen thousand miles to prove it."

" You are-speaking-seriously," gasped the poor woman. "On my soul and conscience," said Arthur solemnly.

"Oh joy! Oh!" shrieked the girl, clasping the stranger round the neck; the savior has come at last." " Be calm, my dear young lady, and

will tell you my story in a few words. You will then understand my motives in oming here. I scarcely expected to find you at Solenthal; but at last determined to try. I came yesterday night and I soon heard of your heroic resignation and courage. Be scated, dear girl, and listen to tidings that will be joyful indeed to your filial heart." dred yards beyond the house of De

Madeleine blushing, her color going Pierrepont, which was at the foot of a and coming, obeyed, and scated herself hill that led up to the village. All his on a log near the young stranger.

"I am a young Frenchman, an about seven years ago I emigrated to Peru in search of fortune. I started as lawyer, and found business plentiful bough. I knew many Frenchmen in he place, but a merchant of the name of Gaillard was my most intimate friend. He was twice my age, grave, even saturnine; but he had quaint ways, was very charitable, and I liked him. Besides, the others were married, had fammeet of an evening at a cafe, play piquet, drink sherbet, and then walk home together. He was rich, and lived in great tyle, but not in any way up to his inme. People wondered he never married; but he said he had been married, and was inclined not to try the experiment again. He looked with alarm at prospect of my settling in life, and did all he could to preserve unto him-

elf one bachelor friend. "About a year ago he fell ill, and the Doctor at once intimated to him that he ould not recover. Apart from disease was a general break-up of nature. When he found there was no hope,

sent for me. "Versan," said be, disten to a dying an, and interrupt me not. You see o this bed an assassin, a thief, a murder Fourteen years ago, sitting in an hotel, I saw two men dining, one of whom had just received sixteen or seventeen thousand francs. A dreadful thought came into my head. I was not poor, but I was wicked I followed these two men. They walked on their way to Solenthal together. I dared not attack both, and once or twice I thought of giving up my fearful design. But t the house of one De Pierrepont they parted, and my victim Dubois advanced

"I was monster enough to think that Heaven gave him up to me. I boundel after him ; I gave myself no time fo nght; I stabbed him in the neck; killed him; took his money and fled spare you my thoughts, and my fifteen ears of suffering. I fled my country, ecame a merchant-rich-respected but I have never bad one happy moest. Not only had I murdered him but Pierrepont was suspected, and sentenced for my crime, only not to death, cause the jury hesitated. I thus ruined an honest man, and sent his family her their brend." "He paused. I spoke not; too absorb-

"De Versan listen to me, my friend.

Do not turn against me. I have left ou my sole heir" Never will I____"

"Hark! you must and you will .-Take my property, and think when you enjoy it with pity on its guilty present owner, and I will make a public confer. tion, pay the heirs of Dubols their 16,000 france, and, by proving my own guilt. obtain the pardon of the innocent Pierrepont. Befase, and I will die im penitent, for my only friend will have deserted me.

"I accepted."

"An hour later, in presence of the French and English consuls-four Englishmen and four Frenchmen, two priests, and the Alcade-Guillard or rather Mesnard, made his solemn confession, which was signed by all present, scaled and one or two copies given to me. That copy is now in the hand of the Minister of Justice, and here," drawing forth a letter is a copy of your father's free pardon."

A wild shrick from both women was

his reply. 'And now, Madeleine, said he taking the girl's hand, before I have the chance of rivals, may I renew the request for your hand and your heart?"

'Mousieur, no man on earth can ever do for me what you have done. In an hour I have lived years of joy; that inv I owe to you. Give my father, and the love of my whole life, if you value it, shall be your poor reward."

This sudden resolution of the young girl, so natural under the circumstances, was approved heartily by the mother.

Next morning there sat in a small inn in Solenthal, waiting for breakfast, a man, not old, but bowed by years of woe, grey-haired and pale. On each side of him sat a woman, one his wife, the other his daughter. They had talkfor hours, and were not wearied yet .-A young man sat opposite, his face beaming with delight. Several times the waiter had announced breakfast; but the young man had always bade him be quiet and wait still a while,

At length a horried step was heard, and the young Edward Dubois entered. He started as if bit by a snake and would have left the room.

'Stop, said Arthur, sternly, as he aught him by the wrist. 'Rather kneel and ask for pardon than fly. Read this, man,' and he put in his hand the printed copy proclaiming the injustice of Pierrepont's sentence, his free pardon and containing the certified confession

Fdward Dubois read it in silence .-When he had finished, he turned and grasped the ex-convict's hand.

No apology can make up for my conduct,' he said, but what I can do, I will. This bill will satisfy the whole country.' 'Monsieur,' replied De Pierrepont, in hu-ky tones, you did but as the world Appearances were against me,

and all condemned me.' 'Edward my friend,' said Arthur, you see the danger of judging from appearances. Had De Pierrepont been truly guilty, his wife and child should have been pitied, not scorned. As it is, a vile prejudice has made these two women, for fifteen years outcasts and parialis.

Edward made no reply, as the breakfast came in. He like all the country round, was horrified now they found how unjust they had been; and never | husband, throwing open the doors. was wedding more tumultuously hailed "Oh! I like every thing. Yes, it's and feted than that of Arthur De Versan and Madeleine de Pierrepont. Still I have not heard that one man, woman, or child, in the forest of Ardennes, has been cured of the evil habit of judging always by appearances, and visiting on the innocent the sins of the guilty.

The Two Brides.

"Oh! Henry! is this the cottage you thought so beautiful?-dear, dear me what a very shabby place," said Marion Lenox, as with her husband she alighted at the door of a neat little cot-

"Why, my love, you know it's just Spring; the leaves are hardly out, and the rose bushes only budding. Yet you may form some idea of how it will look in summer; see the vines trained over the windows! Loot at the garden spots here and there-rather neglected to be sure-but-"

Rather neglected," added his wife, breaking in upon him, " I think so .--Why, there's a nettle bush, and such miserable little stunted trees ; and straw, litter, and old hoops, rather neglected. And the door, how old-fashioned and ugly! take care : I am sure von can hardly stand up straight in this narrow, low studded little hall. I detest low ceilings, country or no country. And this bit of a parlor hardly large enough to turn about in ; I can't and I won't like that ! Now let me see the kitchen ; oh, horror!" she exclaimed, holding up her hands, either noticing not, or deigning not to notice the expression of uneasi ness that sat on her husband's face. " look at the hearth, of brick, as I'm alive, and takes up half of the floor .-High windows, too! how I hate high windows; and such a pattern for paper It makes me aervous to look at it, criss cross, like spiders crawling over a web; now Henry, you can't expect me to live

Her husband, a fine, musty looking fellow, half sighed as he answered, "I should be very unwilling to submit you to inconveniences such as you seem to dread, but there are only this and the new cottage above, on the bill. That you know is three hundred dollars ayear, two hundred more than we should pay for this, and then the expenses?

Oh! Henry dear! don't go to talking about expenses a your business is so good, it will warrant a little outlay-you told me so yourself. Come, I will economise in other things-just look now to these dingy black clusts"--- he half agreed with her as she opened the realdismal places-#1 should not wonder if they were filled with rate and vermin "And may Heaven bless you " said Now let's go up stairs; see how the pathe weeping and subbing mother, while per is torn off and patched—and worse.

Madeleine hid her head in her mother's and more of it, there is but one upright chamber in the house. Mother's last words to me were do get upright chambers, for they look so pretty when they are well furnished. And here in front of the house is a wretched grate hole-" But in summer," put in Henry.

"Oh! I know what you would say. I suppose there is water there sometimes, but half of the year it will be a most detestable sight. Then the trees so close to the house! I've always heard that trees make a house verry damp and uncomfortable-no; I am sure you won't try to make me live in such a place, after all the comfort I've been used to .-Come let us go-for really, I am quite

Henry resigned the key, only half convinced by his wife's reasoning. He loved her, wanted to make her happy; but just starting in life, how was he to maintain style and extravagance? He liked the little cottage, but was persuaded against his better judgment to refuse

melancholy already."

About an hour after, a plain carriage drove up, and a sprightly young man lifted a sweet, blue eyed girl to the ground, saying as he did so, "Now prepare to be disappointed."

" I am not in the least with the exterior," she exclaimed, pausing,-"oh! how cunning-how next! what a fine place for a garden—and those dear little trees-and this wilderness of rosebushes! I declare, I never was so pleased with anything in my life.
"The door looks like what I have

cen in pictures of old country houses; and oh! do look and see the vines claimbering over every window! When they are loaded with blossoms, and the roses. are out, it will seem like Paradise." "The entry is rather small and low,"

remarked her husband. "Oh! not a bit too small; and as to low ceilings, in a cottage like this, they are quite appropos. Now did you ever see a quainter, pleasanter little parlor--just the place for your mother's nice, old-fashioned furniture. The sofa shall be there, right between those pretty little windows, and the chairs here, and the tables there; won't it look so cosy and comfortable?" she asked, her blue

eyes sparkling with unalloyed pleasure. How could the young man help kissing that pure, innocent brow, upturned

to him so lovingly? " Now the kitchen," she cried, clapping her hands, "there! just what I hoped! It's just a bit of old times as I thought it would be. May be you don't like brick hearths, but I do. Many a frolic have I had in grandmother's kitchen; this is like it, only a smaller edition. There she used to sit, in a corner like that, and her smile always looked so heavenly! This does make me think

of her." "Do you like the closets?" asked her

will keep out nicely. Indeed I like everything," she added, running up stairs; we can get a little new house paper, some brighter than this, and paper the stairway; and here we have chambers small and cottage fashion. Most people like upright clumbers, but don't you think it pleasanter to hear the rain rattling down the roof? Oh, such dear, snug little places are not at all ungainly, and looking out upon such a delicious prospect. Besides, here's a joyful surprise, a pond! that is, it will be; oh! I am so glad; just in front of the house, too! the prettiest spot! and when the trees are all leafed out, and the birds sing on the branches, right close to our windows; and the garden and mendow are in the full bloom of summer, oh

won't we be happy?" "We are happy now;" said her husband, thanking God in his heart for his cheerful little wife. "We are bappy enough now, dear Louise !"

As they were riding home they pas-

sed the new house on the hill. "There " exclaimed Louise, point ing towards it, "how much better will our little home be than that stiff, ornamented place. I pity whoever will live there; no shade trees, no nice old-fashioned corners; besides," added she, ro- ensued. Each side fought with the enguishly, turning to her busband, "two nundred dollars to spend in comfort, is made much the better bargain."

How true is the old proverb, that where the spider sucks poison, the bee sucks honey.

68 A late Austrian paper says the anging of eleven Milanese Insurgents, had produced "the most cheering re Had the hanging been preceded by a little slow torture, the pleasure we suppose, einstead of being simply cheering" would have been unbounded The Emperor should think of this and diversify his entertainments—to every core of bangings let there be two o three cases of impalement on broken stles. A tath of melted lead would also produce some gratifying results, while a red-but thumb screw would awaken a pleasing sensation among the friends of good government," would go far to supply the place of the ess piquent pleneures of the opera Hayman, first butcher to His Mujesty, should punder on these things, Whatever tends to the "cheerfulness" of the "Lord's annointed," should be mm-diately ordered up and made perfeet. Joseph should not be permitted become merciful and low-spirited.

A curiosity : the man who's not as much in favor of temperance as anybody

A Fearful Engagement

A farmer of La Madeleine, on the borders of Burgundy, who was surrounds ed in all directions by wolves, chancing to have a young colt die, thought it a good opportunity to lay a bait for some of his savage enemies, and accordingly at nightfall, placed it on a truss of straw, in the midst of his farm-yard, surrounded on all sides by high walls. To the folding gates which led into the yard, he had attached ropes, communicating with the interior of the house, so that at any sment it was possible to close them .--Having muzzled and shut up the dogs to prevent their backing, the farmer and his family took up their post of observotion within doors, to watch the events. of the night.

It was not long before they heard the ound of wolves advancing, and could screeive them by the light of the moon, sniffling the air at the entrance of the yard, evidently attracted powerfully by at the result to which my reflections the tempting aroun of horse-flesh, on the one hand, apprehensive of some peril to themselves if they entered in, Court in its opinion as pronounced in essly, now apparently yielding to the said 22d section is not in conflict with a power of appetite, and then again stop- single word to be found in the Constituped by fear.

At last, one great monster, whose hunger was keener, or whose courage greater than that of the rest, bounded award, seized a portion of the prey, and quickly made his retreat with the mounity, the rest of the pack entered. and greedily seized upon the carrionwhich, it must be mentioned, the farmer had heavily weighted, to prevent its being carried away. As soon as they had fairly commenced their feast, the signal was given, the ropes drawn, the gates suddenly closed, and the wolves, eight in number, found themselves captives, ncompassed by walls too lofty for them leap, and without a hole through which they could find exit; walls in fact, built for the express purpose of serving as a barrier against their incurons, and therefore equally expable of erving as their prison. Seeing their foes thus secured, the party in the house retired for the night, deferring further operations till the morning.

At break of day, they looked upo the scene. Their captives were restless and uneasy. Their sagacity told them they had been trapped, and they were running round like rats in a cage, perpetually searching for some mode of ea cape. The farmer and his men took their fire-arms and stationed themselves. some on the top of the wall, and others

at the windows, opened their fire.

They succeeded but slowly in their work of destruction. The wolf is tenncious of life, the men were indifferent marksmen, and the difficulty of hitting the creatures was rendered greater by their incessant motion. Irritated by such wounds as they had received, they rather fortunate they are dark : the flies | van hither and thither with mad imper uosity, and bounded with immense agility in their efforts either to get at their sailants, or to overleap the walls by

which they were imprisoned. At length one of the party, a mere youth, in order to take a steadier nim, bestrode the top of the wall, his feet hanging down on either side. A large and powerful wolf, making a desperate spring, brought his jaws fearfully near the young man's foot, who, attempting burriedly to lift his leg out of danger ost his balance, and fell headlong into the court beneath. The wolves were immediately upon him, eager to avenge the net that had ensuared them, and the wounds from which they were smarting. For a moment consternation seized the companions of the poor lad. The fearful shrick he uttered as he fell, and the sight of the wolves fastening on his throat, paralyzed them. Their first instinet was to cease firing, for they saw that their bullets might hit the young man. The farmer was the first to recover his presence of mind, and with gullant self-devotion, leaped into the yard to the rescue, and found himself n the midst of eight furious walves. His example was followedby the

rest of the party, and a terrific conflict ergy of desperation, and the victim whose mischance had precipitated this semething of a gain! Ah! we have terrible scene, by bleeding and grouning in the midst. Man's strength, an aided by arms, is of little avail against monsters so powerful, and the wolves were rapidly getting the upper hands of their combatants, when the farmer's wife, who was a terrified witness of the ene, remembered the dogs, that they were muzzled and shut up in the house She immediately unbound their mouths and threw them into the yard. This neident changed the fortune of the day. The struggle was sustained with renew e eight unives lay dead on the ground, and half the dogs of the form lay at their side. The lad who had fallen from the wall, too, was a mangled corpse, and not a man had escaped without serious wounds.

store recounted by the firesides of souls on board, and only fifty-three were Burgundy, where the presence of these flores creatures occasions a constant feeling of terror .- [Romance of Adventure.

"The little durling-he didn't strike Mrs Smith's buby a purpose, did he?" I was a more accident, wasn't it, dear ? Yes, mar, to be sure it was, and if he

Court of Pic Pondre.

Mr Tipple was brought before Justice C., under the 22d section, but objections were raised to the constitutionality of the said section, by Dudley & Clinton, two attorneys of Judge Connelly's court. The case was ably argued by these gentlemen, in favor of the witness. Ourself and the editor of the late Green Mountain Farmer appeared for the government. The Judge gave the follow-

ing decision: "I have been Justice of this Court going on nine years. During my whole judicial course, I have not had so delicare a duty to perform as I find in rendering judgment in this case. But when I mention, that at the time I took my eath of office in this court, I swore to decide all questions necording to the laws of the land, and as I should think right and just, nobody will be surprised

have brought me in this case. I perfectly agree with the Sopremo the other. They moved about rest- the case of Powers, as parte, that the

tion. That court very properly say that it is not for them to interfere with questions proper for the consideration of the justice, and I am fully aware of the responsibility which the more than into mation of the court in the Powers case. fiesh in his mouth. Embeldened by his throws upon me. But, after deliberation, I have come to the conclusion that this witness should not be detained, and required to disclose, as insisted by the

counsel for the State. The Supreme Court, in the case of Powers, says - After the person arrested is sober, the proceedings seem to us to be in the nature of preliminary proceedings against an anknown person suspected of an offence against the statute, connected with the prisoner.' Nothing can be more certain than this. Somebody, and no doubt he is a dangerous rascal, and great villain, is suspected of an offence. This witness is brought up to testify against him, and rightly too, I think. I am sorry that Mr Tipple became disguised, as I am sensible that he is a truthful gentleman. But the counsel for the State only propose to ask one single question; that is, Where, Mr. Tipple, did you get the liquor on which you got drunk ? This is clearly an improper and an impertinent question .-The object of the examination is to convict Mr Somebody, and all proper questions touching the guilt of Mr S. may be asked; but questions as to the private affairs of witness, with which it may be fairly presumed Mr Somebody has no concern, cannot be indulged in

This has often been ruled in my court. See 3 Connelly's Reports, 187; 5 do 360. The drunkenness of Tipple has no tendency to prove the corpus delicti .-There is not a particle of evidence that offence has been committed. I hold that before Mr Tipple shall be compell. ed to nower this question, the State must show that a crime has been committed, and that the liquor used by Mr

Tipple is connected with the offence. This disposes of the whole case. It is not necessary for me to pass upon the constitutionality of this 22d section. It strikes me, however, that the Supreme Court is right. It is true that the act requires a witness to testify touching a matter which nowise concerns the commonwealth. But in what does the requirement conflict with the constitution? am unable to perceive. Were our Legislature to pass an act that every man in the State should dance a jig on his doorstone at five o'clock every morning, we might some of us think it an idle and oppressive law; but, after a close examination of all our constitutions, I am forced to acknowledge that the law would be valid. There is not n word in the constitutions against it .-If the Legislature think that the public good requires such a law, their judgment, it would seem, is final,

On motion of the counsel for Tipple, Judge Connelly entered up judgment that the counsel for the State furnish the biculees, remarking that no hearing is had in his court without a penalty.

A DIVER'S INTERVIEW WITH THE DEAD .- A late English paper in an account of the recovery of the plate in the cabin of the Queen Victoria, which run on the rocks near Kish Light, between Liverpool and Dublin, about the middle of February, says the diver who recovered it protests that nothing in the world would induce him to go down a second time, as the scene in the cabin was the most horrible he ever witnessed. He thought he had entered a wax work exhibition, the corpses never having moved from their positions since the vessel went down. There were some eighteen or twenty persons in the cabin, one and all of whom seemed to be holding conversation with each other; and the general appearance of the whole scene was so life-like, that he was almost inclined to believe some were yet living. It will be recollected there

68 An Irishman was once brought sefore a magistrate, charged with marrying six wives. The magistrate asked him how be could be so hardened a vil-" Place your worship," says Paddy, " I was trying to get a good un' !"

were about one hundred and twenty

Every branch of knowledge which don't behave bimaclf I'll crack bim a good mas possesses, he may apply to nome good purpose.